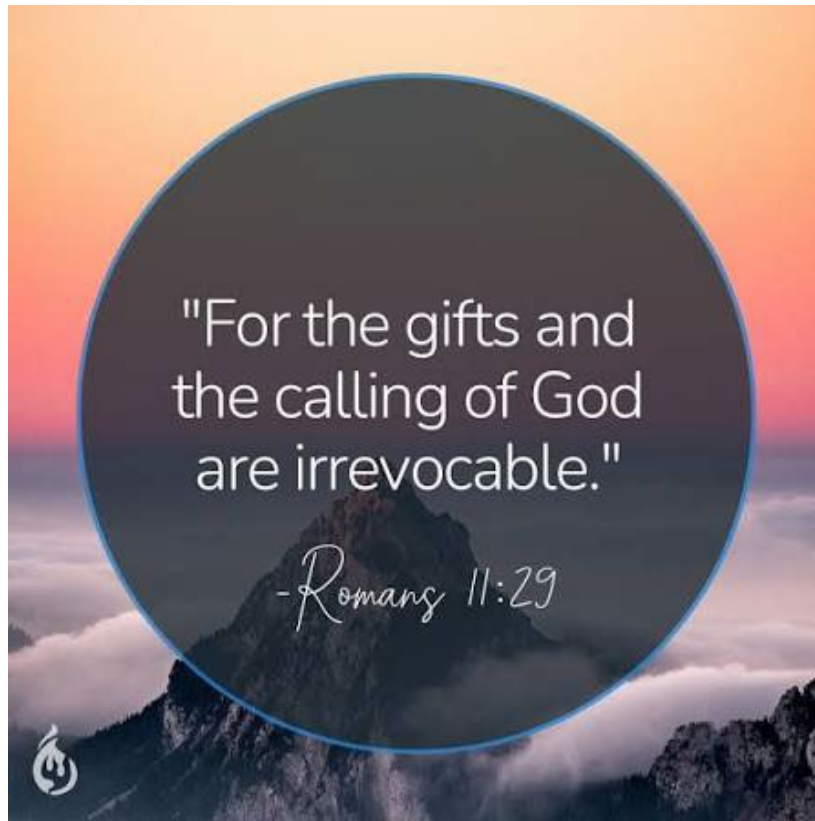




August 16, 2026
12th Sunday after Pentecost

Interim Pastor: Rev. Frank Yates

Liturgist: Denise Baker

Psalmist: Thom Hinks

Greeter: Helen Huntley & Lisa Wengerd

Ushers: Liz & Mike Bushma, Sharon Glass, Betty Jarous

Early Morning Security: Bill Cox

August Sanctuary Stewards: Birgitta Gustafson & Karen Williams

Director of Music: Nancy Leffler

Accompanist: Nathan Secrest

Rio Rancho Presbyterian Church

Gathering Music

By Your Side
Ocean Stones

Harp played by Lea Manuel
- by Anne Crosby Gaudet
- by Anne Crosby Gaudet

Welcome & Announcements, including prayer concerns

Passing of the Peace

Pastor: The Lord be with you

People: And also with you.

Pastor: Let us share Christ's peace with each other.

Prelude *I Stand Amazed in the Presence* - by Marc Jordan

Call to Worship (from Psalm 133)

Denise Baker

Leader: How very good and pleasant it is when kindred live together in unity.

People: It is like the precious oil on the head, running down upon the beard of Aaron.

Leader: It is like the dew of Hermon, which falls on the mountains of Zion.

People: For there the Lord ordained his blessing, life forevermore.

All: So let us sing the praises of our Lord and God.

***Hymn #12** *Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise*

Call to Confession

Denise Baker

Prayer of Confession (unison):

Denise Baker

All: Merciful God, in your gracious presence we confess our sin and the sin of this world. Although Christ is among us as our peace, we are a people divided against ourselves as we cling to the values of a broken world. The profit and pleasures we pursue lay waste the land and pollute the seas. The fears and jealousies that we harbor set neighbor against neighbor and nation against nation. We abuse your good gifts of imagination and freedom, of intellect and reason, and have turned them into bonds of oppression. Lord, have mercy upon us; heal and forgive us. Set us free to serve you in the world as agents of your reconciling love in Jesus Christ. Hear now, our silent prayers.

Silent Prayer

Response *Lord, Have Mercy Upon Us*

*Lord, have mercy upon us; Christ, have mercy upon us;
Lord, have mercy upon us.*

Assurance of Pardon

Denise Baker

Hymn #581 *Glory be to the Father/Gloria Patri*

Prayer for Illumination

Denise Baker

Reading from the Gospel: Matthew 15: 21-28

Denise Baker

(This can be found on p. 893 of your pew Bible.)

All: Thanks be to God.

Reading from the Psalter: Psalm 67

Thom Hinks

(This can be found on p. 518 of your pew Bible.)

Word Through Music

Praise God

Summer Pickup Choir

Reading from the New Testament: Romans 11: 1-2a, 29-32

(This can be found on p. 1032-1033 of your pew Bible.) Rev. Frank Yates

Leader: The Word of God for the people of God.

ALL: Thanks be to God.

Sermon

A Great Mystery

Rev. Frank Yates

***Hymn #816**

If Thou But Trust in God to Guide Thee

Call to Prayer

Hear Our Prayer, O Lord

Hear our prayer, O Lord. Hear our prayer, O Lord.

Incline thine ear to us; and grant us thy peace.

Prayers of the People/The Lord's Prayer

Call for the Offering

Denise Baker

Offertory

- Harp played by Lea Manuel

***Doxology**

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; praise Christ, all people here below; praise Holy Spirit evermore; praise Triune God whom we adore. Amen.

Prayer of Dedication

Denise Baker

***Sending Song 620:** *Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven*

Charge and Benediction

Benediction Response ***My Peace***

My peace I give unto you.

It's a peace that the world cannot give.

It's a peace that the world cannot understand.

Peace to know, peace to live. My peace I give unto you.

Postlude

Toccata in C Minor

- by Leonardo Leo

Thank you for worshipping with us!

*Please stand as you are comfortable.

Music: One License #A-736655

Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise 12

1 Im - mor - tal, in - vis - i - ble, God on - ly wise,
 2 Un - rest - ing, un - hast - ing, and si - lent as light,
 3 To all, life thou giv - est, to both great and small.
 4 Thou reign - est in glo - ry; thou dwell - est in light.

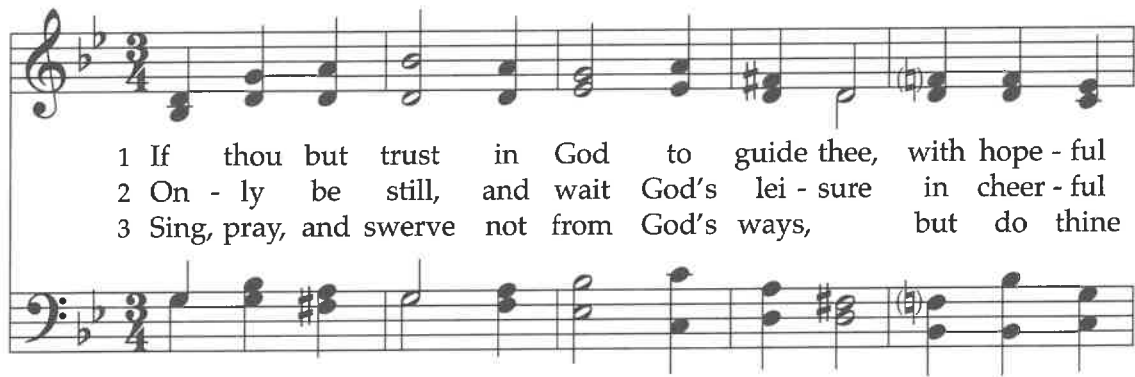
in light in - ac - ces - si - ble hid from our eyes,
 nor want - ing, nor wast - ing, thou rul - est in might:
 In all life thou liv - est, the true life of all.
 Thine an - gels a - dore thee, all veil - ing their sight.

most bless - ed, most glo - rious, the An - cient of Days,
 thy jus - tice, like moun - tains high soar - ing a - bove;
 We blos - som and flour - ish like leaves on the tree,
 All praise we would ren - der; O help us to see

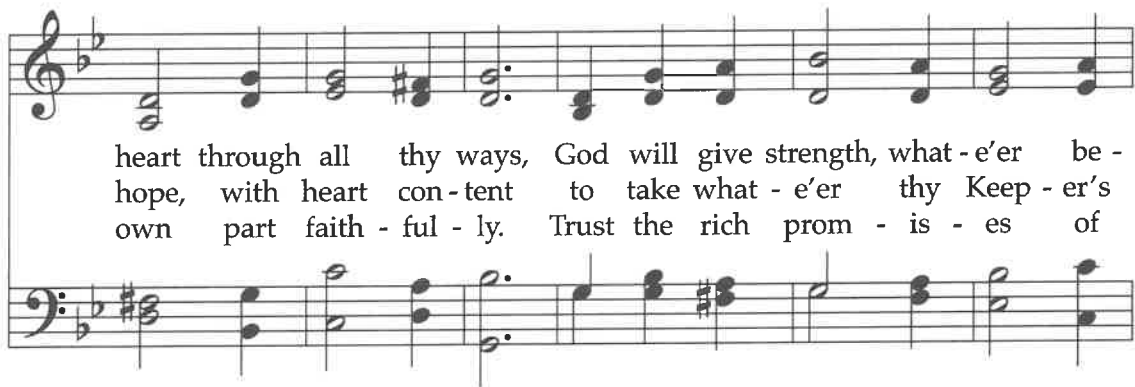
al - might - y, vic - to - rious, thy great name we praise.
 thy clouds, which are foun - tains of good - ness and love.
 then with - er and per - ish; but naught chang - eth thee.
 'tis on - ly the splen - dor of light hid - eth thee!

The opening line of this hymn was inspired by the three divine attributes listed in 1 Timothy 1:17 (King James Version), and it continues by considering how God's life exceeds our own finite existence. The text is well set to a Welsh melody shaped by many three-note units.

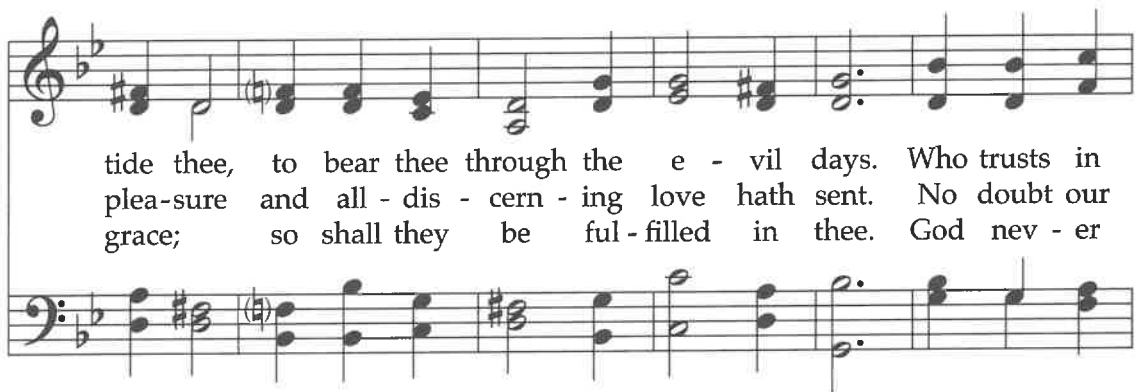
If Thou but Trust in God to Guide Thee 816



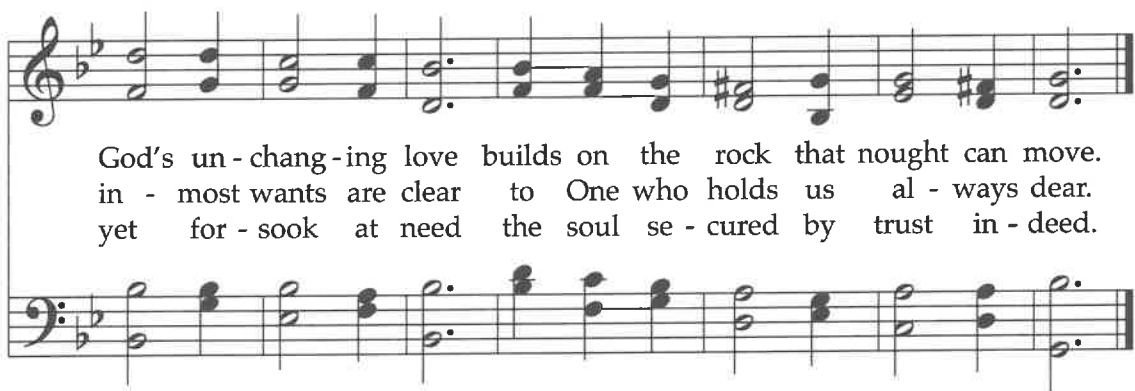
1 If thou but trust in God to guide thee, with hope - ful
 2 On - ly be still, and wait God's lei - sure in cheer - ful
 3 Sing, pray, and swerve not from God's ways, but do thine



heart through all thy ways, God will give strength, what - e'er be -
 hope, with heart con - tent to take what - e'er thy Keep - er's
 own part faith - ful - ly. Trust the rich prom - is - es of



tide thee, to bear thee through the e - vil days. Who trusts in
 plea - sure and all - dis - cern - ing love hath sent. No doubt our
 grace; so shall they be ful - filled in thee. God nev - er



God's un - chang - ing love builds on the rock that nought can move.
 in - most wants are clear to One who holds us al - ways dear.
 yet for - sook at need the soul se - cured by trust in - deed.

This hymn is a testimony of experience. The original seven-stanza German text (based on Psalm 55:22) and its tune were created by the author/composer at the age of twenty in thanksgiving for finding employment many weeks after being left almost penniless following a robbery.

620 Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven

(Psalm 103)

1 Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en; to his
 2 Praise him for his grace and fa - vor to his
 3 Fa - ther - like, he tends and spares us; well our
 4 An - gels, help us to a - dore him; you be -

feet your trib - ute bring; ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for -
 peo - ple in dis - tress; praise him still the same as
 fee - ble frame he knows; in his hands he gent - ly
 hold him face to face. Sun and moon, bow down be -

giv - en, ev - er - more his prais - es sing: Al - le - lu - ia!
 ev - er, slow to chide, and swift to bless: Al - le - lu - ia!
 bears us, res - cues us from all our foes. Al - le - lu - ia!
 fore him, dwell - ers all in time and space: Al - le - lu - ia!

Al - le - lu - ia! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King.
 Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - rious in his faith - ful - ness.
 Al - le - lu - ia! Wide - ly yet his mer - cy flows.
 Al - le - lu - ia! Praise with us the God of grace.

This free paraphrase of Psalm 103 gains much energy and conviction by including the double "Alleluia!" before the final line of text. That repeated four-note figure descending from the tune's highest note gives voice to the praise that the rest of the hymn evokes.